When you tell me your Heart is another's

A favorite Song

with an Accompaniment for the

Harp or Piano Forte.

Price 1s.

LONDON
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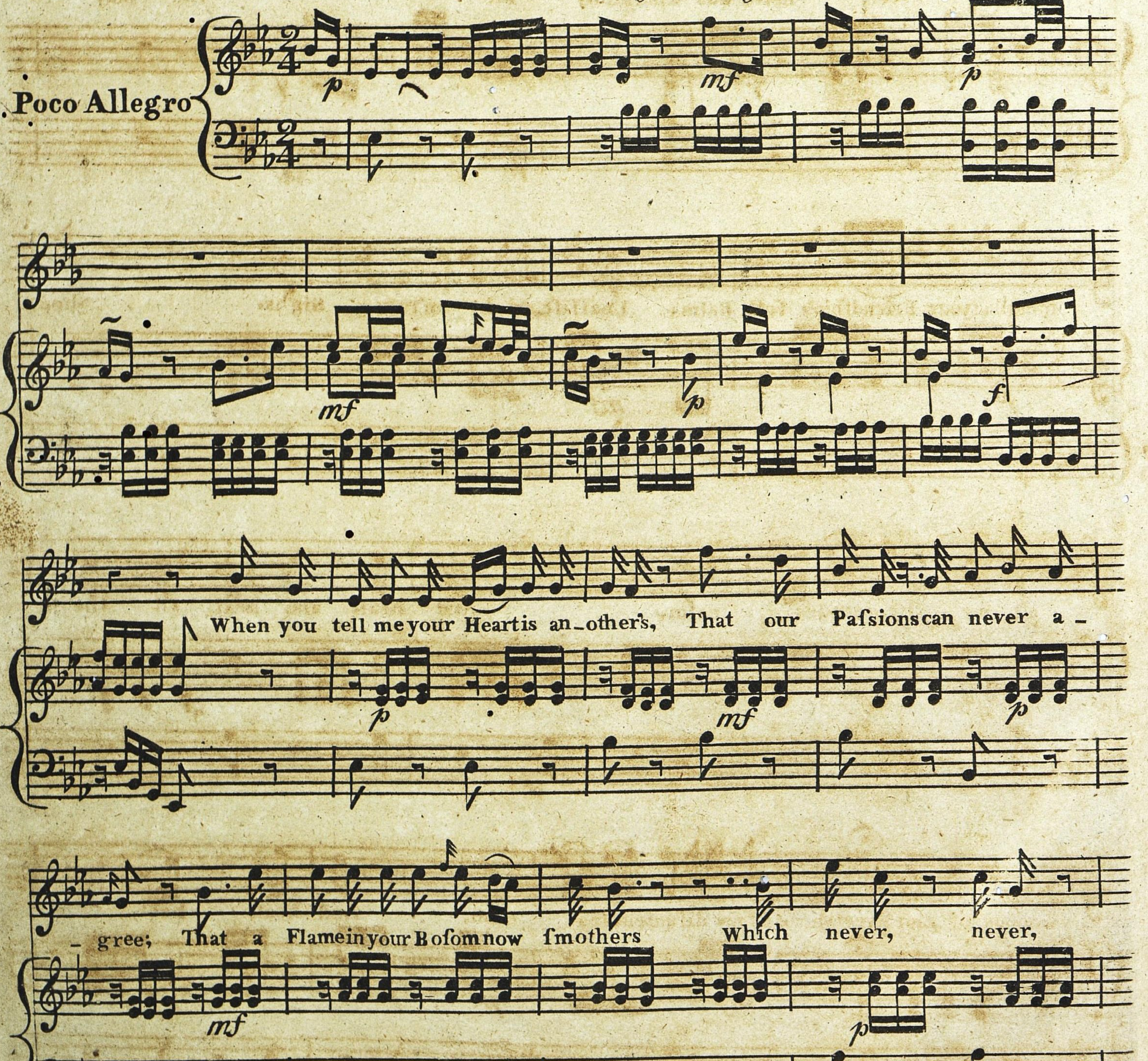
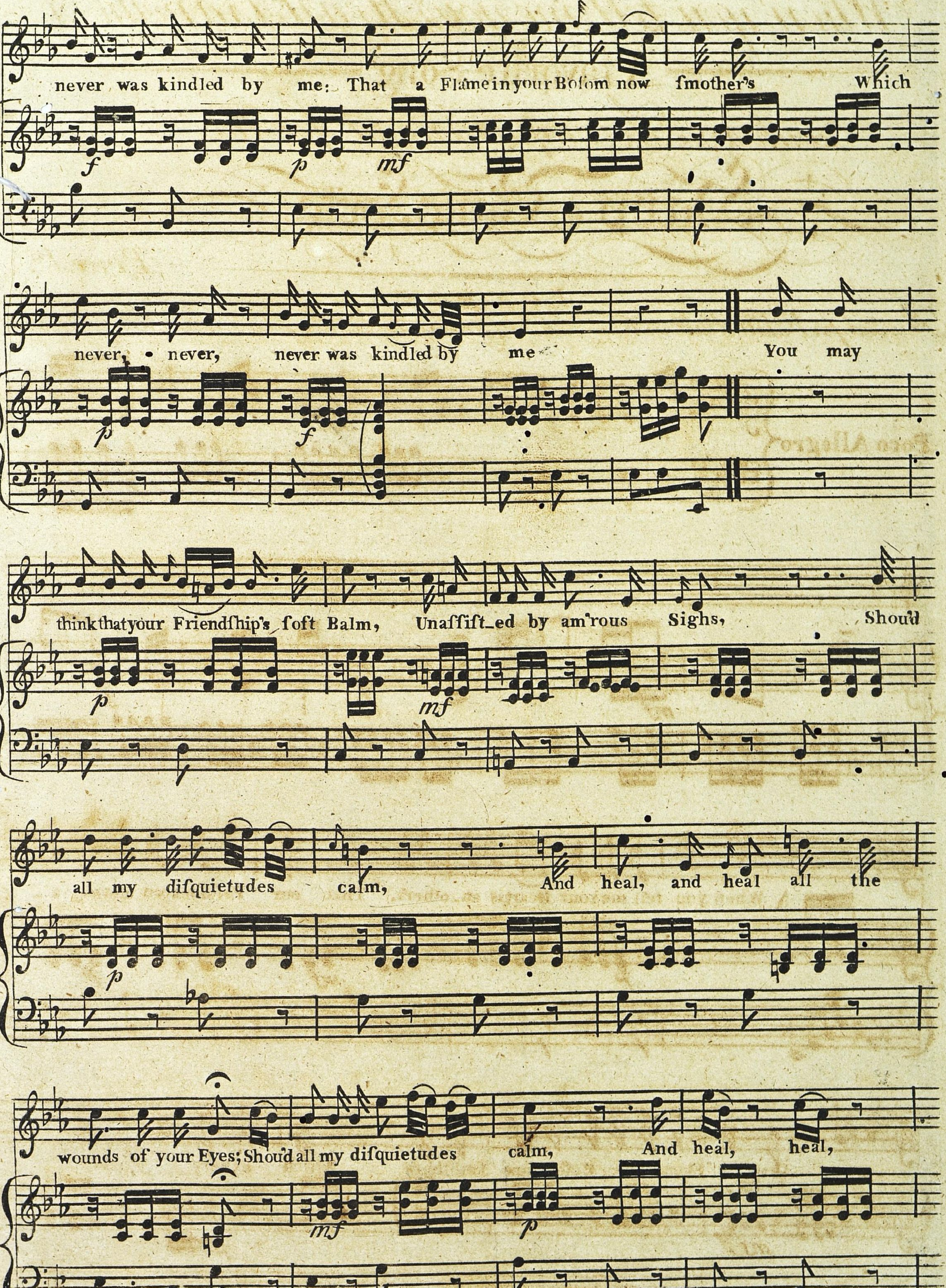
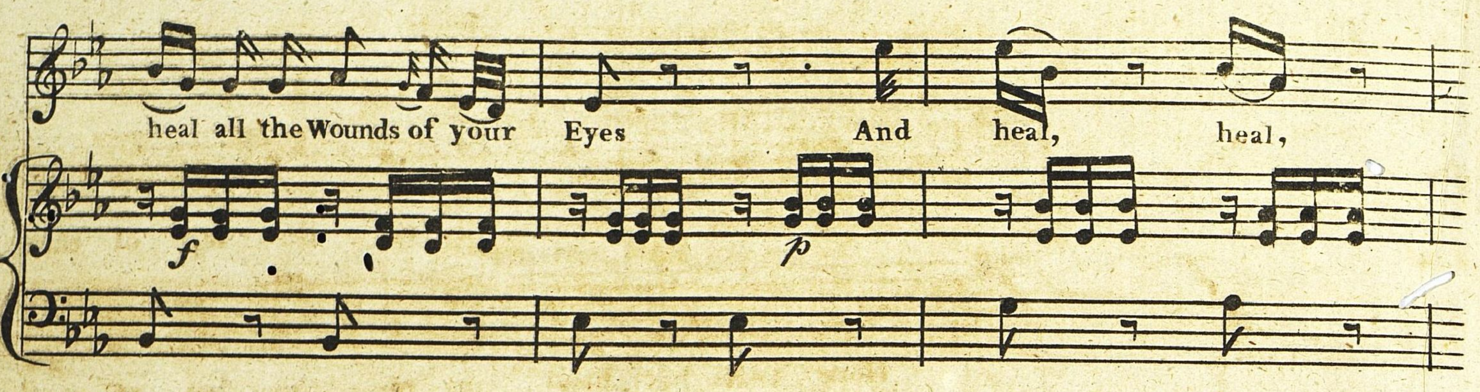
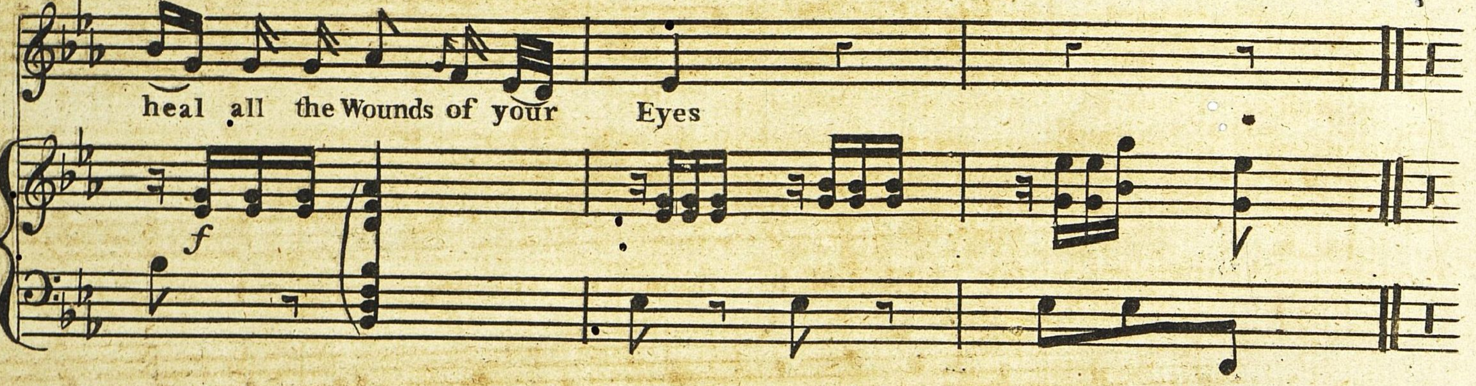


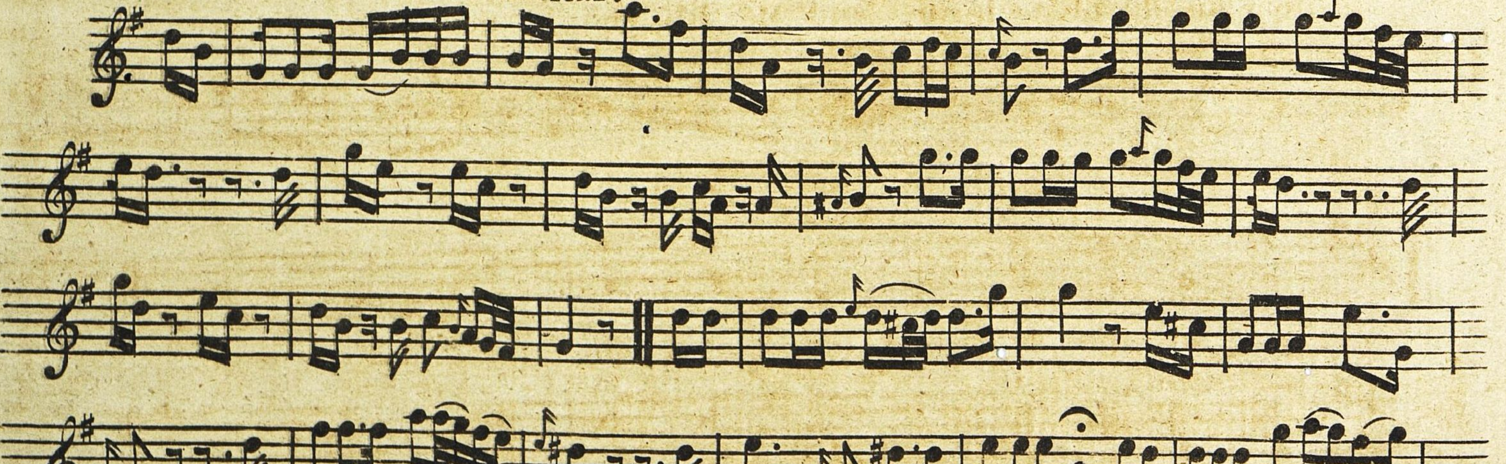

never was kindled by me: That a Flame in your Boſom now ſmother's Which
never, never, never was kindled by me You may
think that your Friendſhip's ſoft Balm, Unaſſiſt_ed by am'rous Sighs, Shou'd
all my diſquietudes calm, And heal, and heal all the
wounds of your Eyes; Shou'd all my diſquietudes calm, And heal, heal,

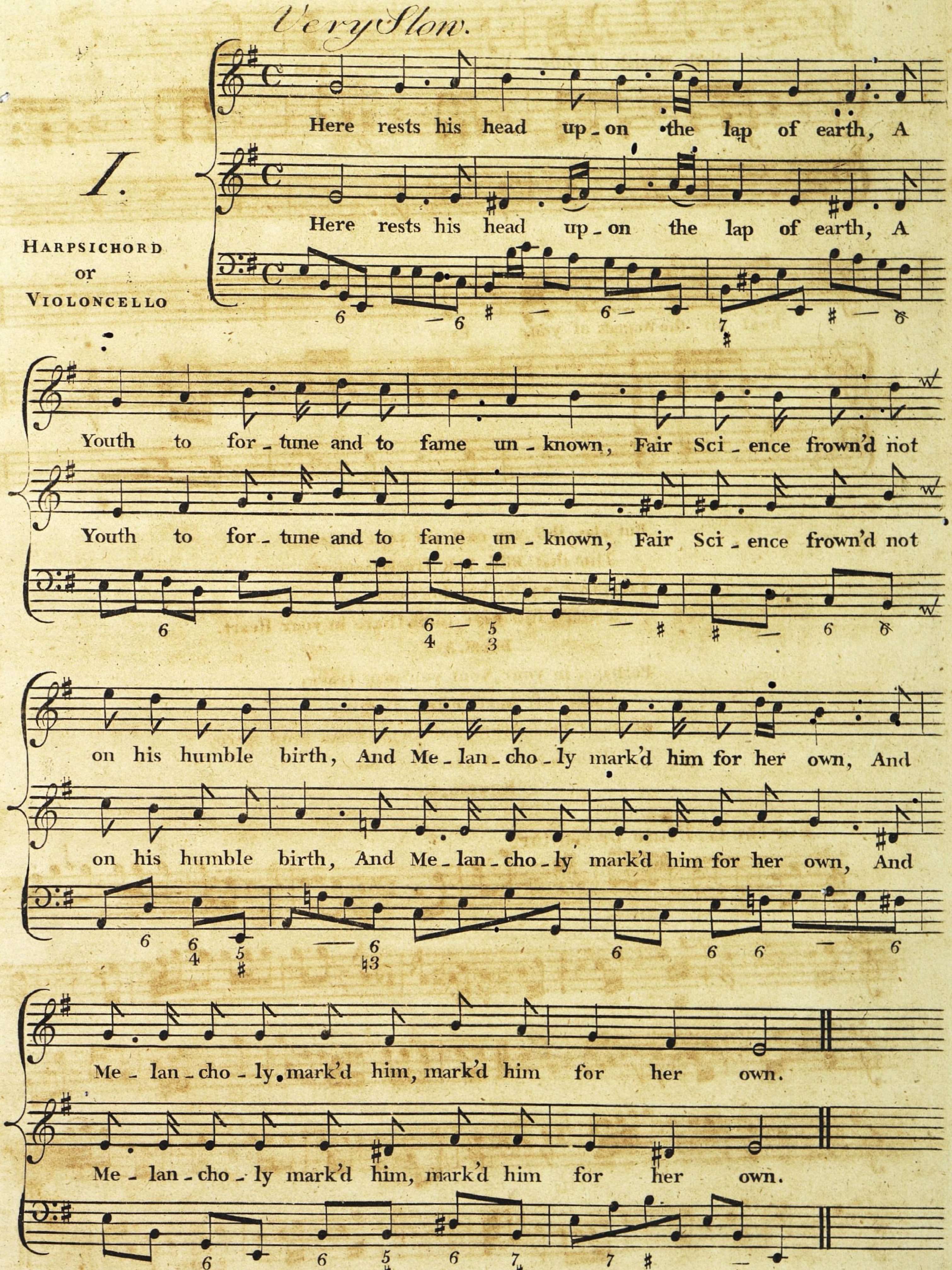




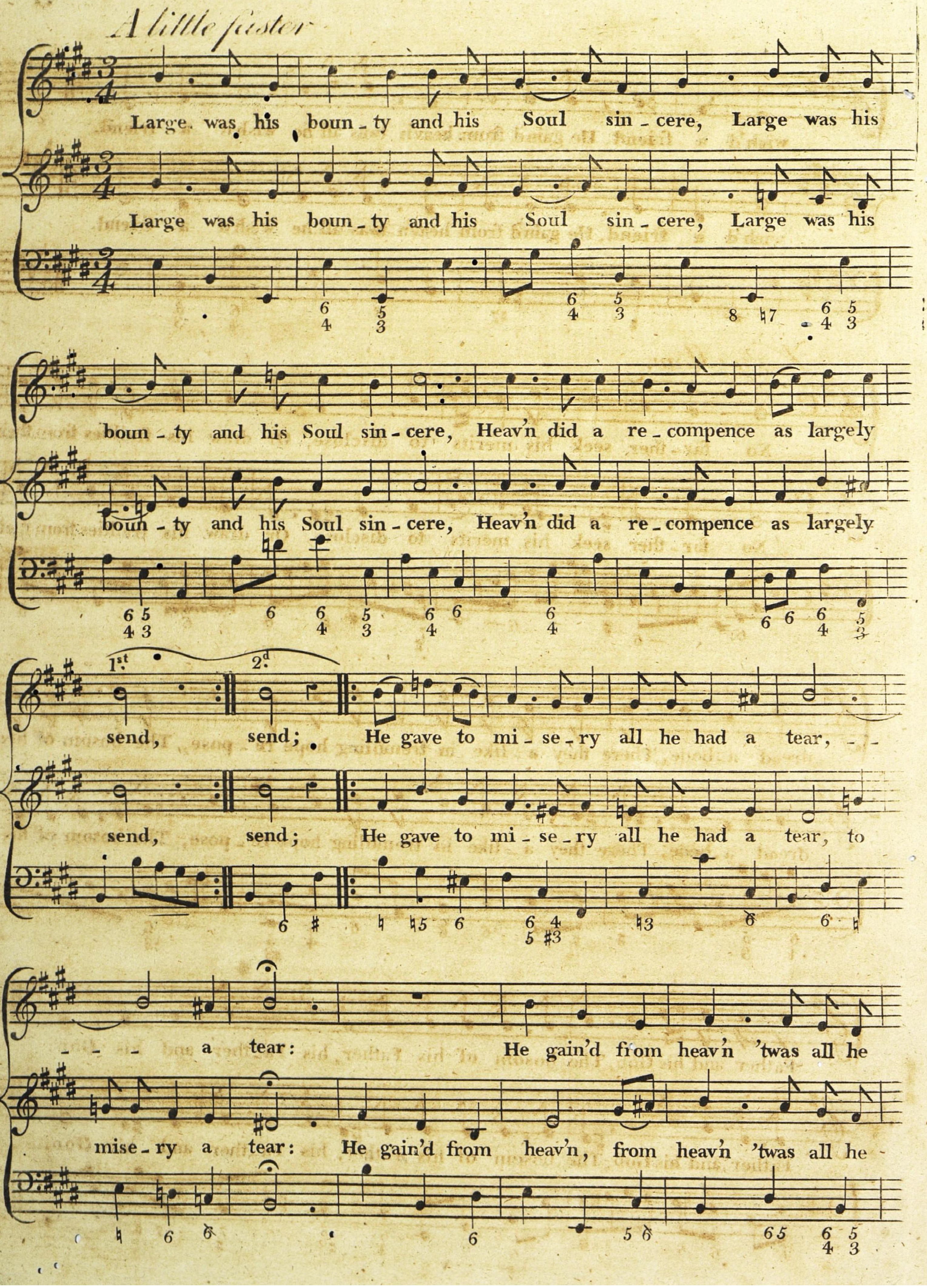
But alas, tho' you call me your Friend,
Tho' that Bliſs you freely impart,
I feel that my Wiſhes don't end,
I wou'd ſtill have ſome ſhare in your Heart.
I feel, &c.
Perhaps, in your Soul you may trace,
Some ſoft intermediate Degree,
Between Friendſhip and Love, ſome fond ſpace;
If ſuch then O give it to me.
Between, &c.

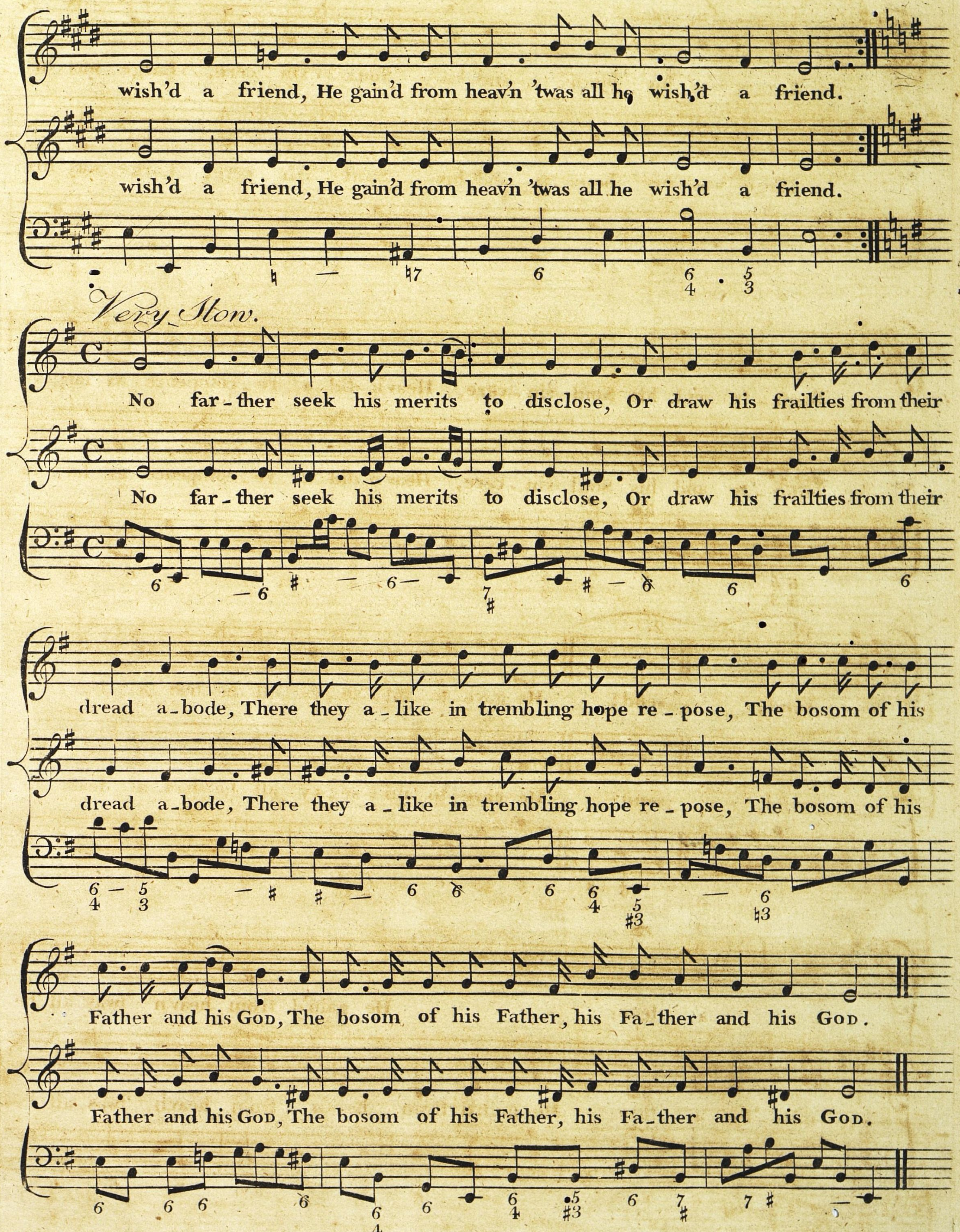
For the G. Flute or Guitar.

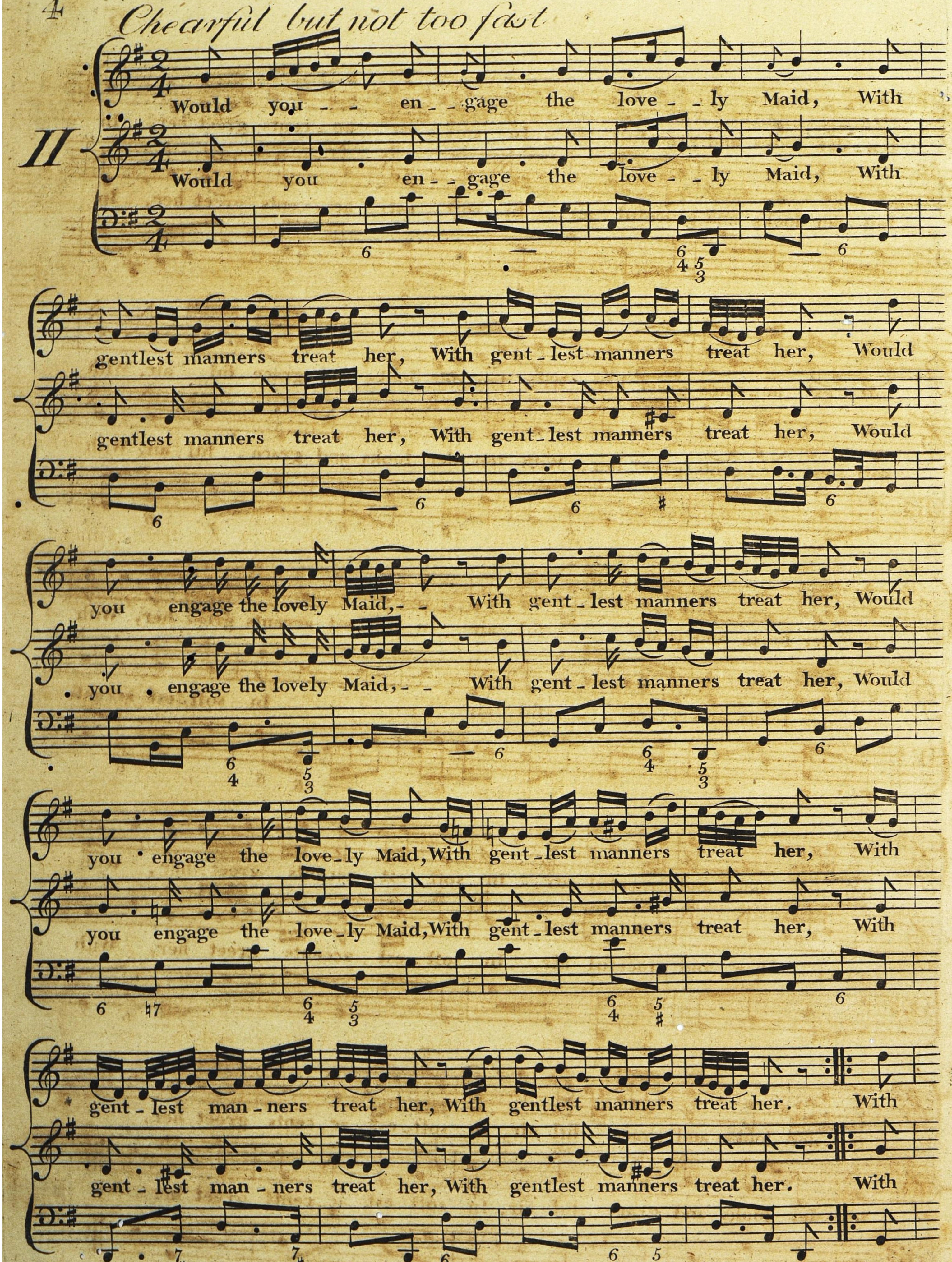


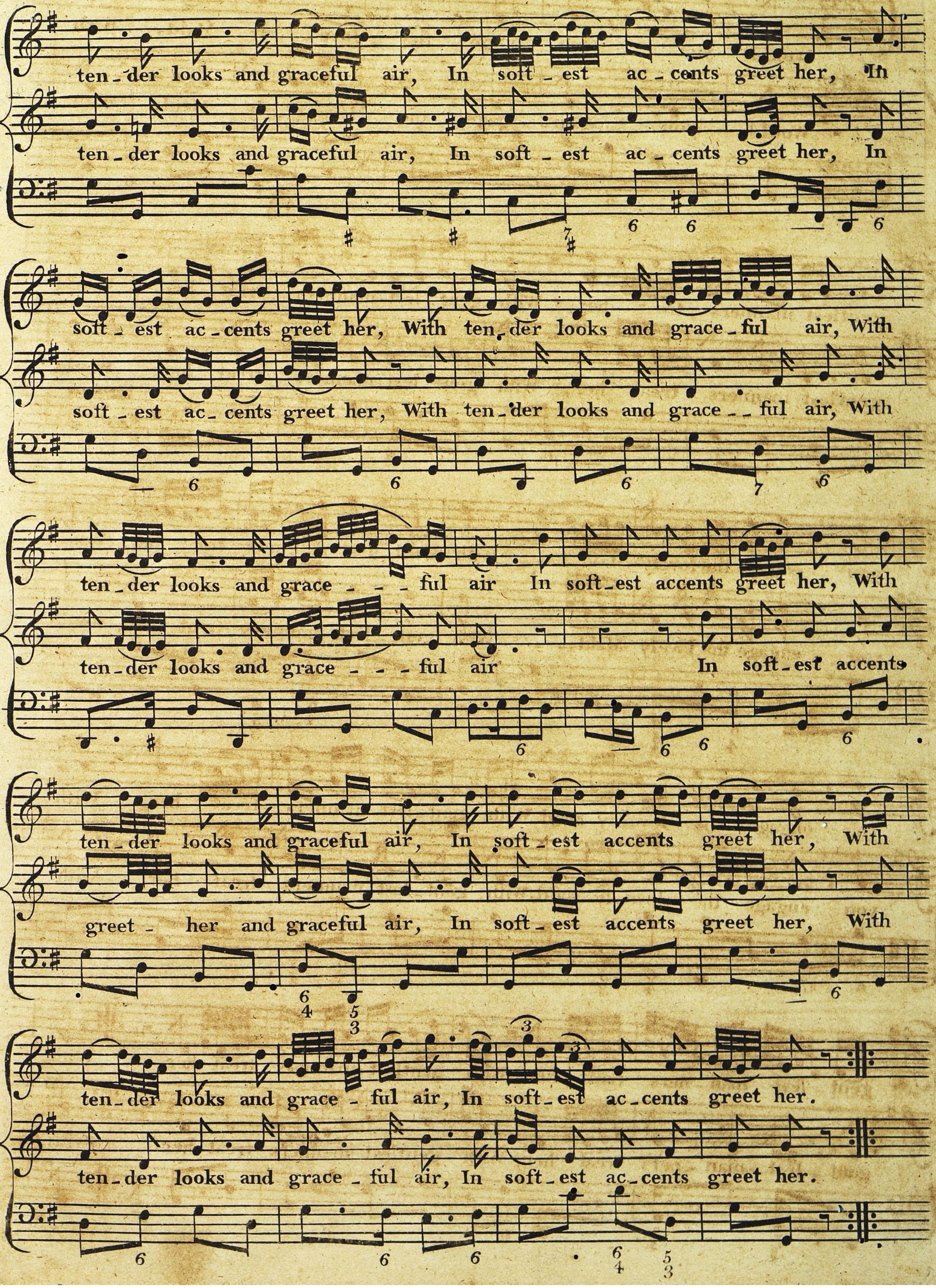

Very Slow.
I.
HARPSICHORD
or
VIOLONCELLO
Here rests his head up-on the lap of earth, A
Youth to for-tune and to fame un-known, Fair Sci-ence frown'd not
on his humble birth, And Me-lan-cho-ly mark'd him for her own, And
Me-lan-cho-ly, mark'd him, mark'd him for her own.

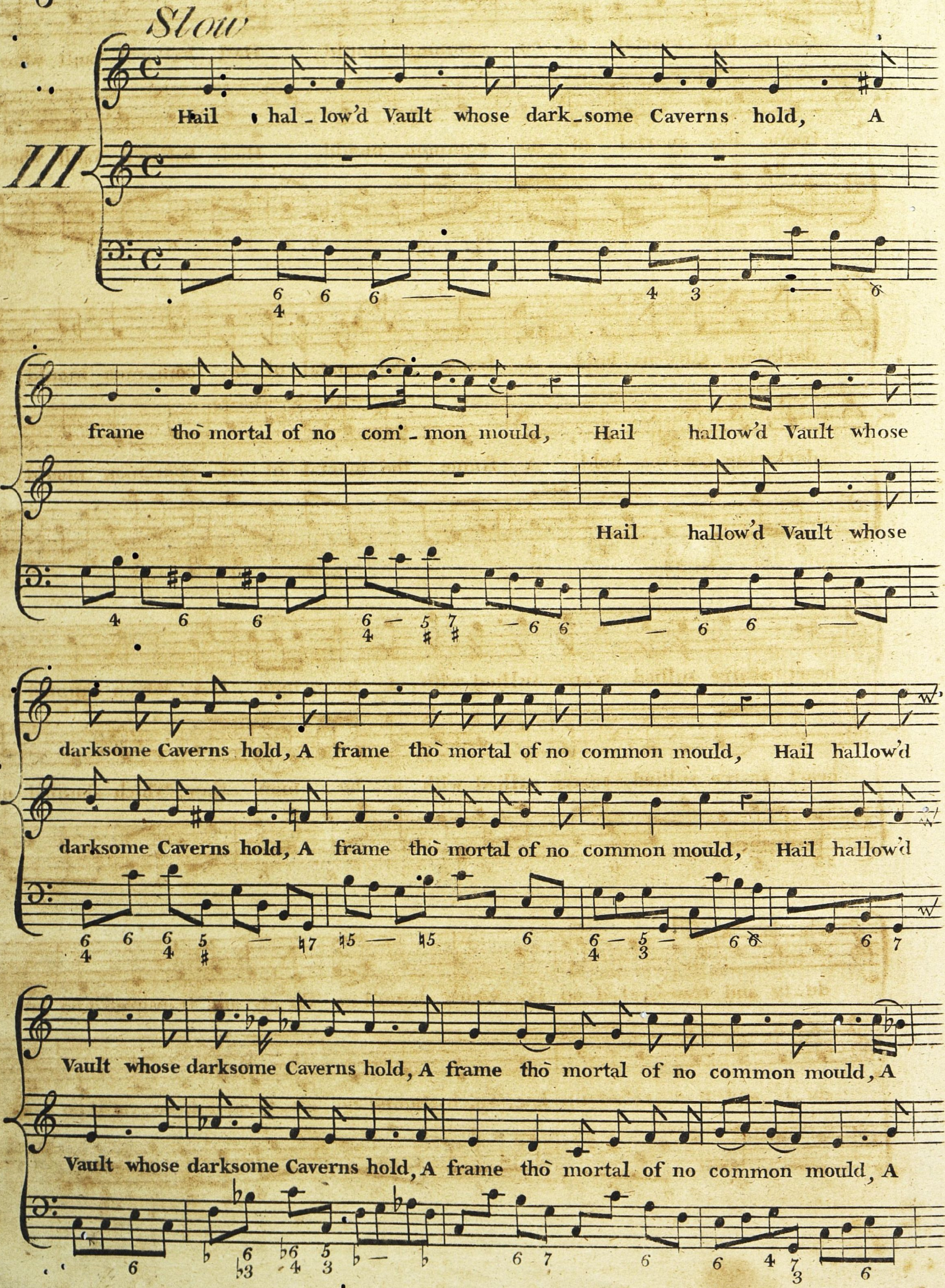
Volti

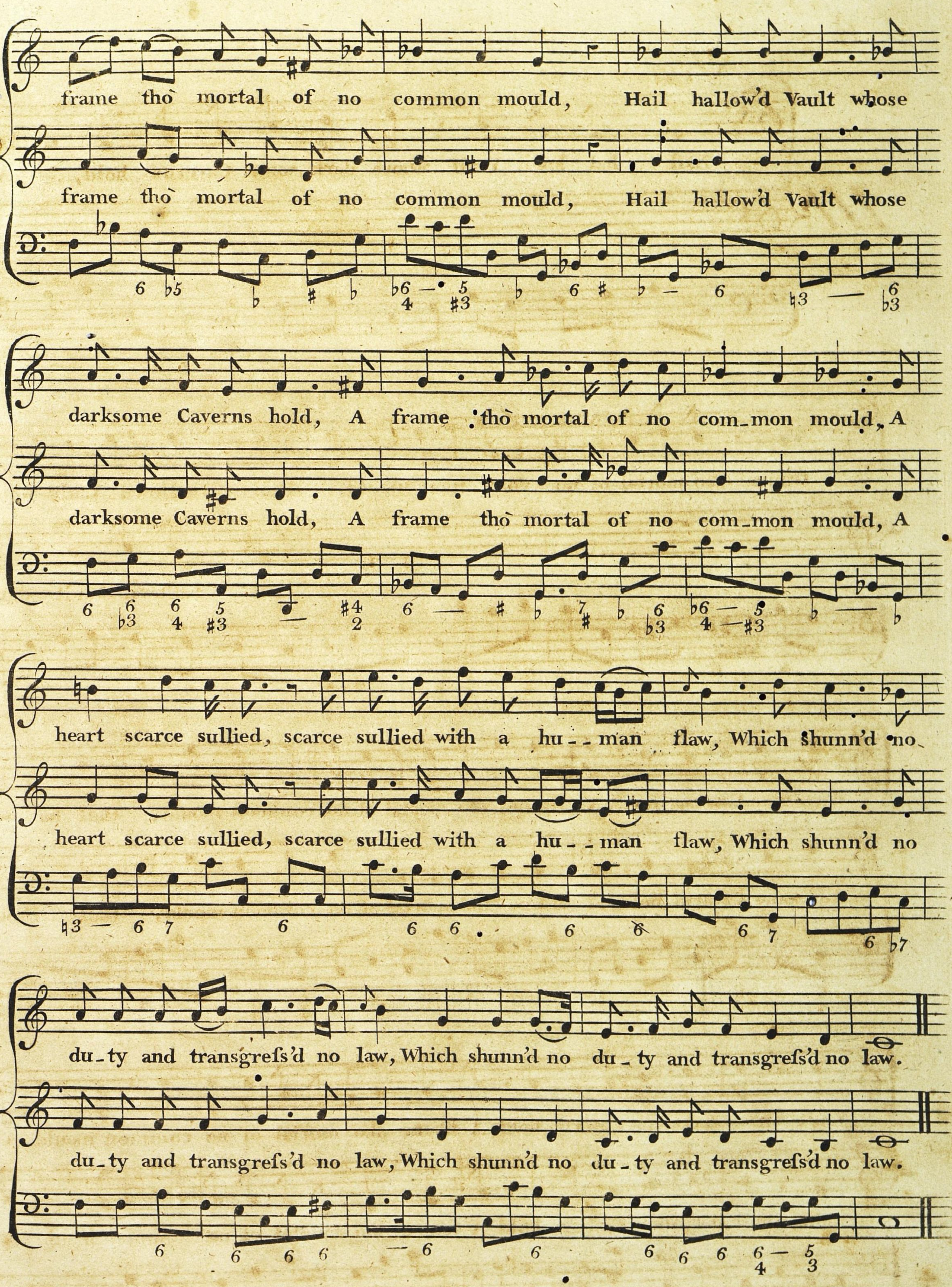

A little faster
Large was his boun - ty and his Soul sin - cere, Large was his
Large was his boun - ty and his Soul sin - cere, Large was his
boun - ty and his Soul sin - cere, Heav'n did a re - compence as largely
boun - ty and his Soul sin - cere, Heav'n did a re - compence as largely
1st 2d
send, send; He gave to mi - se - ry all he had a tear,
send, send; He gave to mi - se - ry all he had a tear, to
a tear: He gain'd from heav'n 'twas all he
mise - ry a tear: He gain'd from heav'n, from heav'n 'twas all he

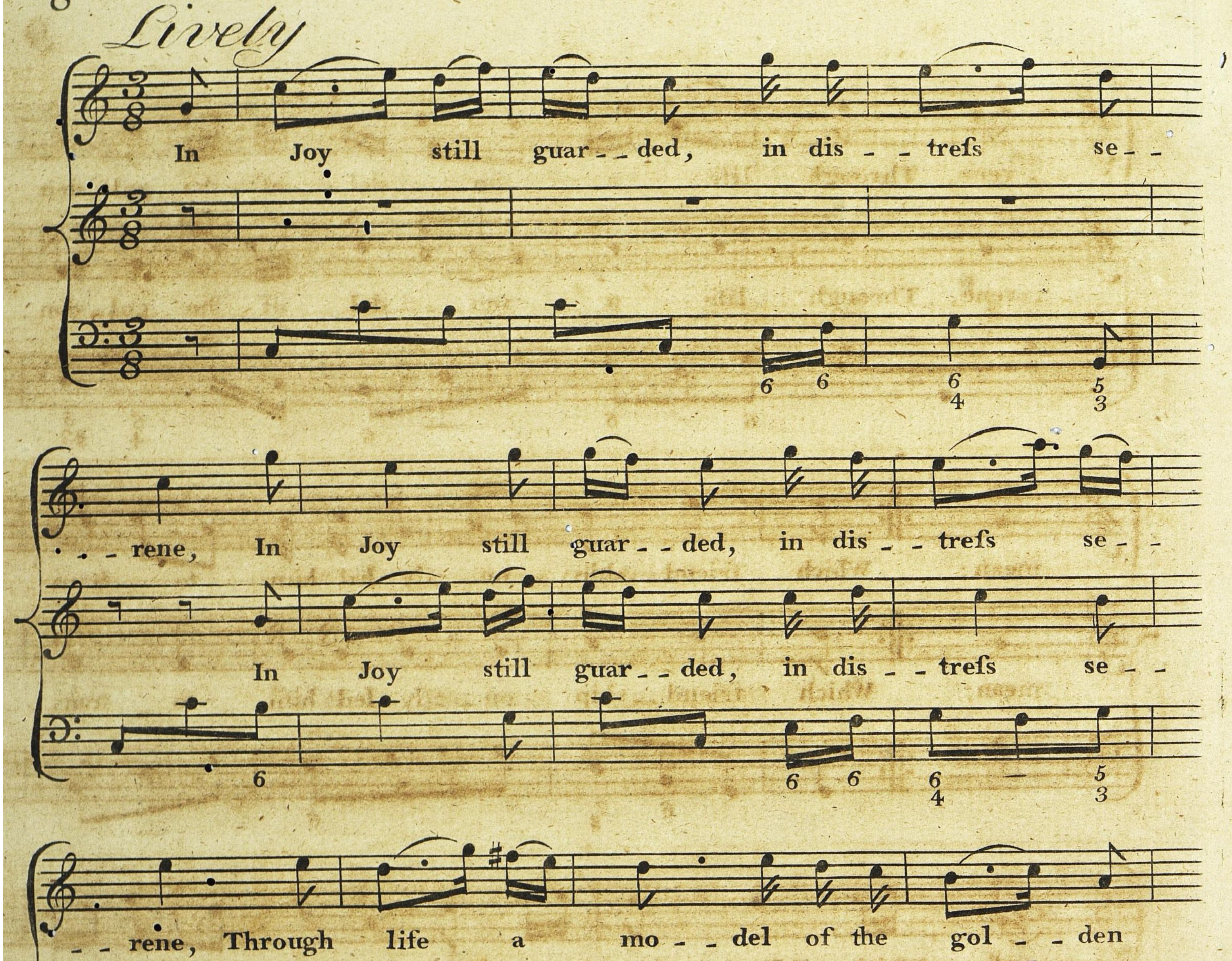

wish'd a friend, He gain'd from heav'n 'twas all he wish'd a friend.
wish'd a friend, He gain'd from heav'n 'twas all he wish'd a friend.
Very Slow.
No far_ther seek his merits to disclose, Or draw his frailties from their
No far_ther seek his merits to disclose, Or draw his frailties from their
dread a_bode, There they a_like in trembling hope re_pose, The bosom of his
dread a_bode, There they a_like in trembling hope re_pose, The bosom of his
Father and his God, The bosom of his Father, his Fa_ther and his God.
Father and his God, The bosom of his Father, his Fa_ther and his God.

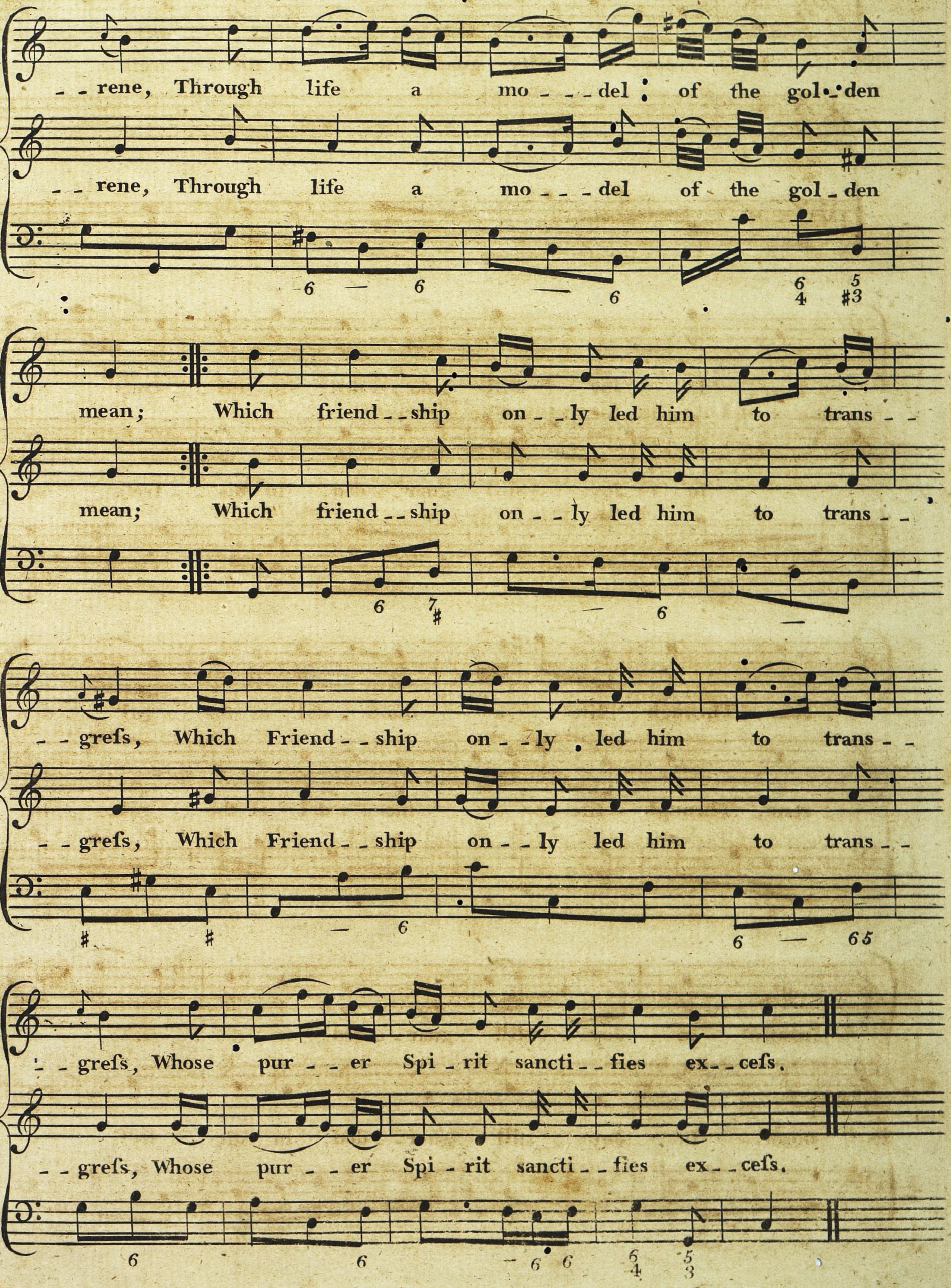

Chearful but not too fast
II
Would you - - en - - gage the love - - ly Maid, With
Would you en - gage the love - - ly Maid, With
gentlest manners treat her, With gent - lest manners treat her, Would
gentlest manners treat her, With gent - lest manners treat her, Would
you engage the lovely Maid, - - With gent - lest manners treat her, Would
you engage the lovely Maid, - - With gent - lest manners treat her, Would
you engage the love - ly Maid, With gent - lest manners treat her, With
you engage the love - ly Maid, With gent - lest manners treat her, With
gent - lest man - ners treat her, With gentlest manners treat her. With
gent - lest man - ners treat her, With gentlest manners treat her. With


ten_der looks and graceful air, In soft_est ac_cents greet her, In
ten_der looks and graceful air, In soft_est ac_cents greet her, In
soft_est ac_cents greet her, With ten_der looks and grace_ful air, With
soft_est ac_cents greet her, With ten_der looks and grace_ _ful air, With
ten_der looks and grace_ _ _ful air In soft_est accents greet her, With
ten_der looks and grace_ _ _ful air In soft_est accents
ten_der looks and graceful air, In soft_est accents greet her, With
greet_ her and graceful air, In soft_est accents greet her, With
ten_der looks and grace_ful air, In soft_est ac_cents greet her.
ten_der looks and grace_ful air, In soft_est ac_cents greet her.


Slow
III
Hail hal_low'd Vault whose dark_some Caverns hold, A
frame tho' mortal of no com'_mon mould, Hail hallow'd Vault whose
Hail hallow'd Vault whose
darksome Caverns hold, A frame tho' mortal of no common mould, Hail hallow'd
darksome Caverns hold, A frame tho' mortal of no common mould, Hail hallow'd
Vault whose darksome Caverns hold, A frame tho' mortal of no common mould, A
Vault whose darksome Caverns hold, A frame tho' mortal of no common mould, A

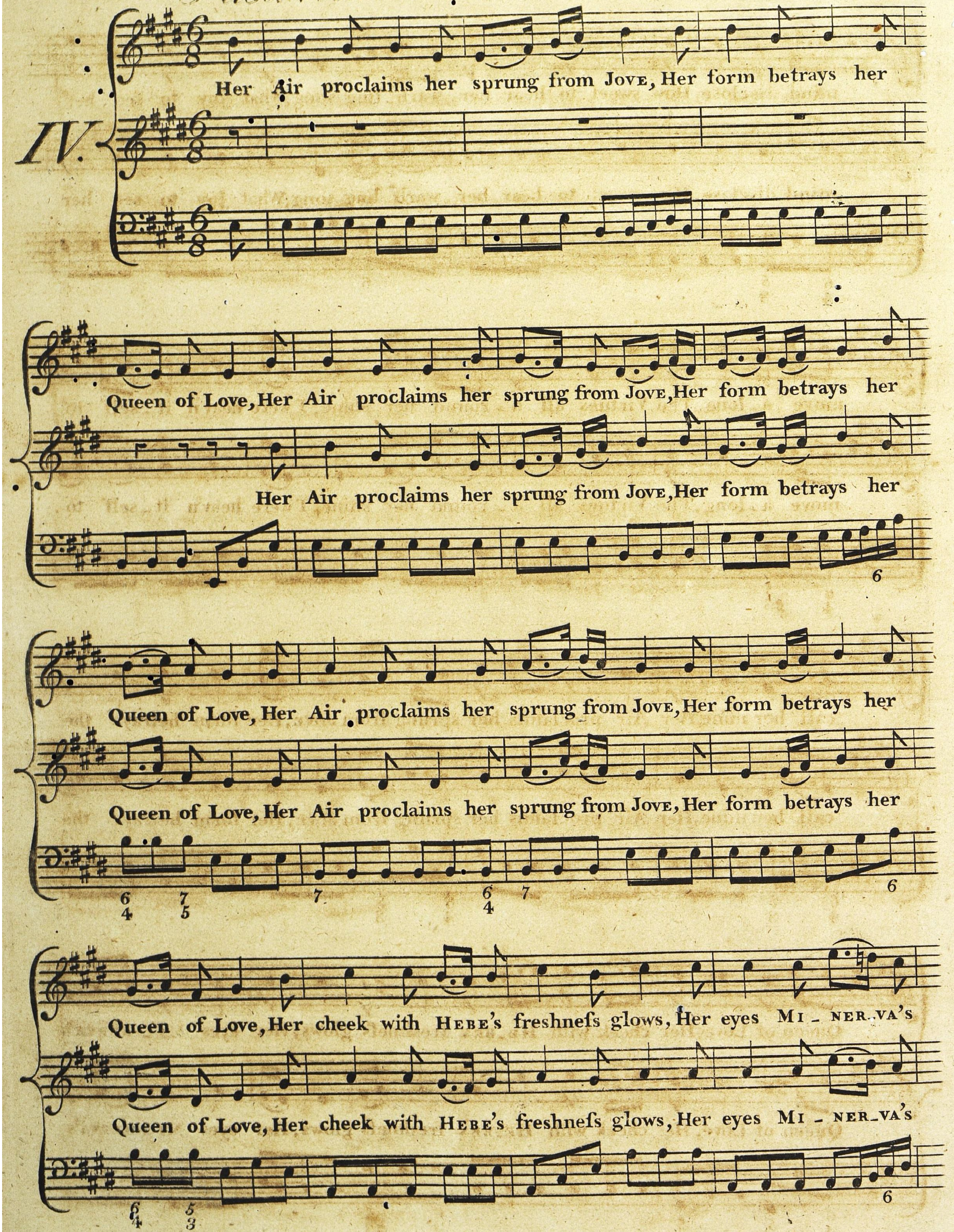

frame tho' mortal of no common mould, Hail hallow'd Vault whose
frame tho' mortal of no common mould, Hail hallow'd Vault whose
darksome Caverns hold, A frame tho' mortal of no com_mon mould, A
darksome Caverns hold, A frame tho' mortal of no com_mon mould, A
heart scarce sullied, scarce sullied with a hu_ _man flaw, Which shunn'd no
heart scarce sullied, scarce sullied with a hu_ _man flaw, Which shunn'd no
du_ty and transgress'd no law, Which shunn'd no du_ty and transgress'd no law.
du_ty and transgress'd no law, Which shunn'd no du_ty and transgress'd no law.

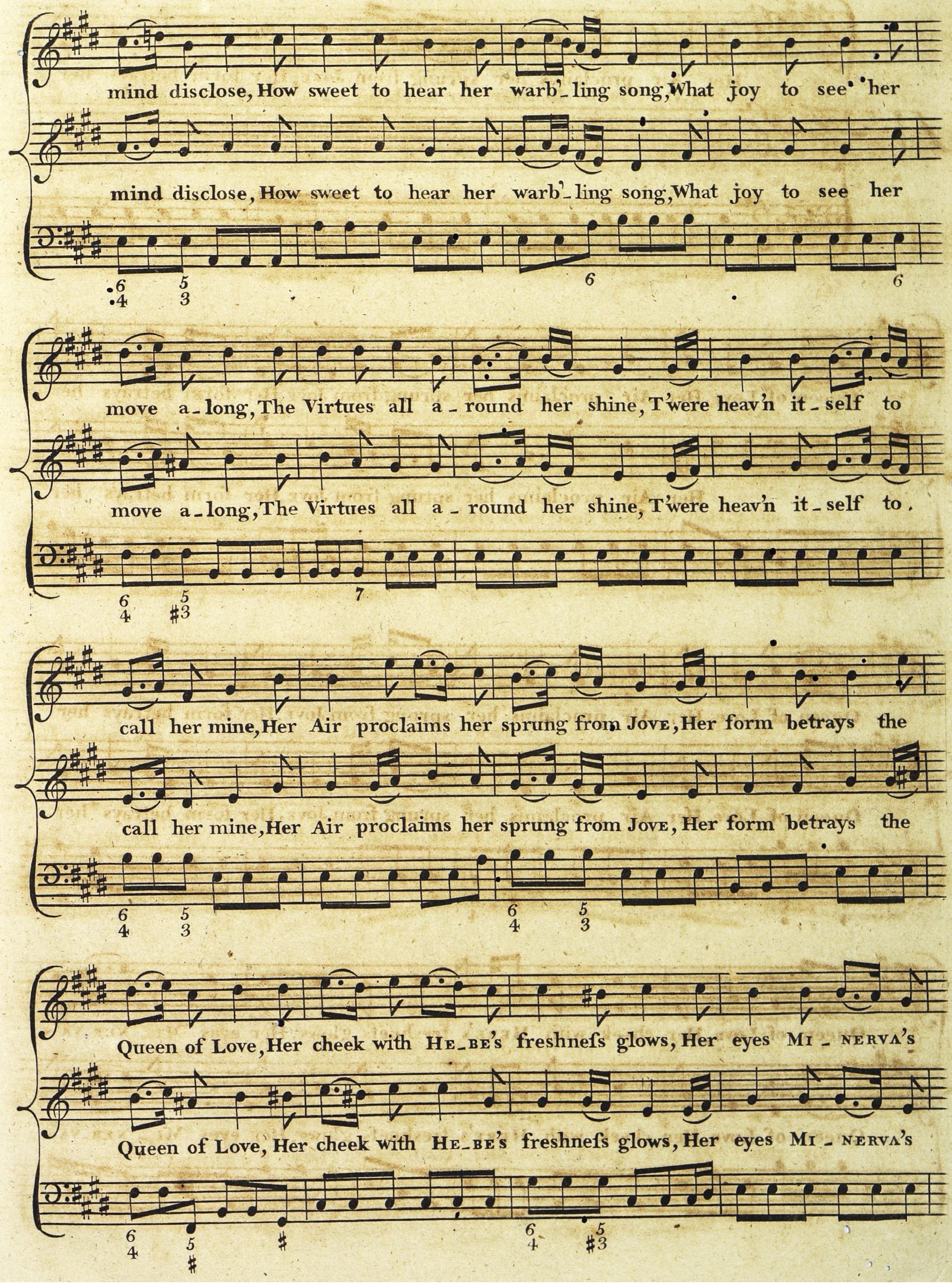

Lively
In Joy still guar - - ded, in dis - - trefs se - -
- - rene, In Joy still guar - - ded, in dis - - trefs se - -
In Joy still guar - - ded, in dis - - trefs se - -
- - rene, Through life a mo - - del of the gol - - den
- - rene, Through life a mo - - del of the gol - - den
mean. In Joy still guar - - ded, in dis - - trefs se - -
mean. In Joy still guar - - ded, in dis - - trefs se - -

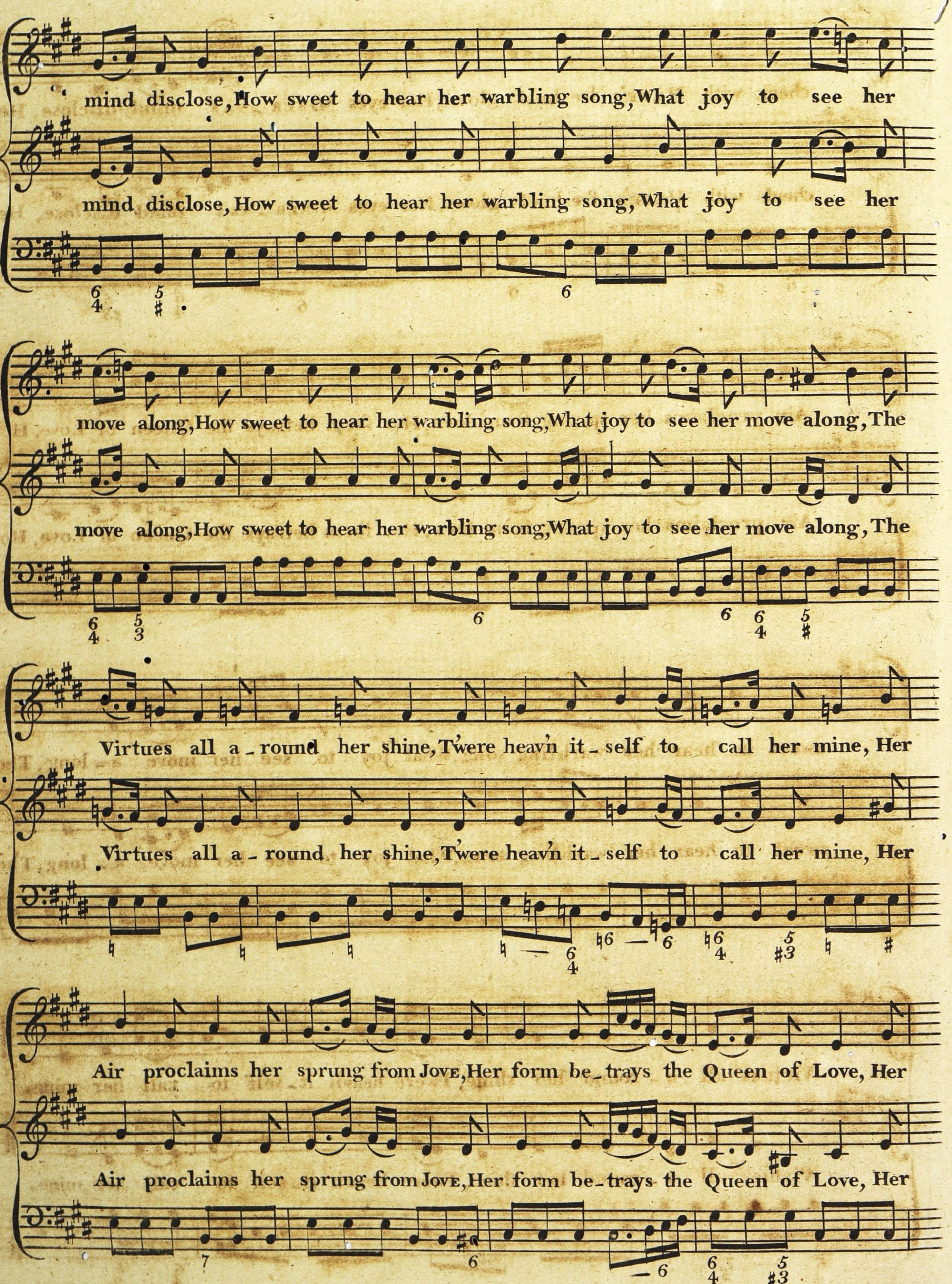


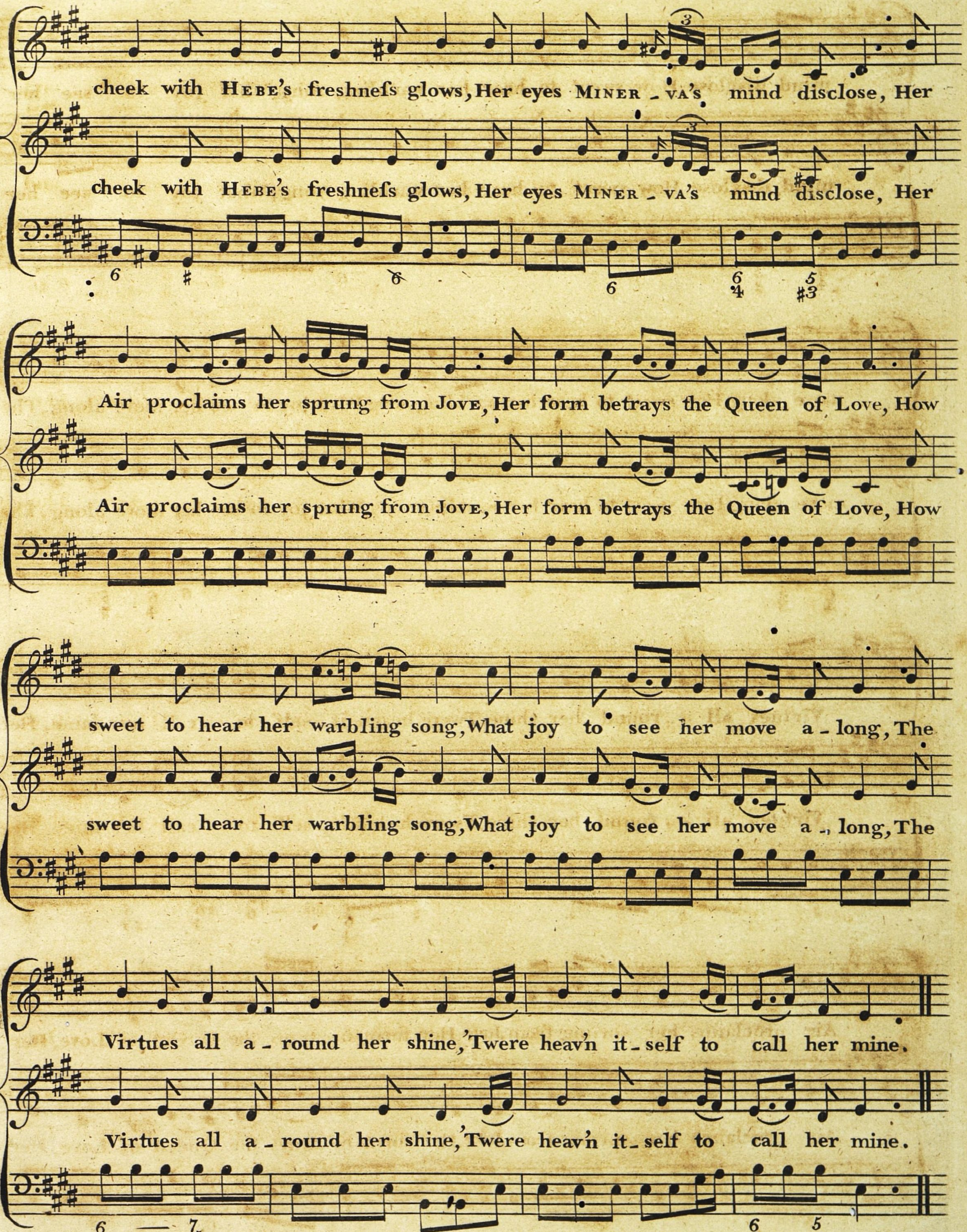
- - rene, Through life a mo - - del of the gol - den
- - rene, Through life a mo - - - del of the gol - den
mean; Which friend - - ship on - - ly led him to trans - -
mean; Which friend - - ship on - - ly led him to trans - -
- - grefs, Which Friend - - ship on - - ly led him to trans - -
- - grefs, Which Friend - - ship on - - ly led him to trans - -
- - grefs, Whose pur - - er Spi - rit sancti - - fies ex - - cefs.
- - grefs, Whose pur - - er Spi - rit sancti - - fies ex - - cefs.

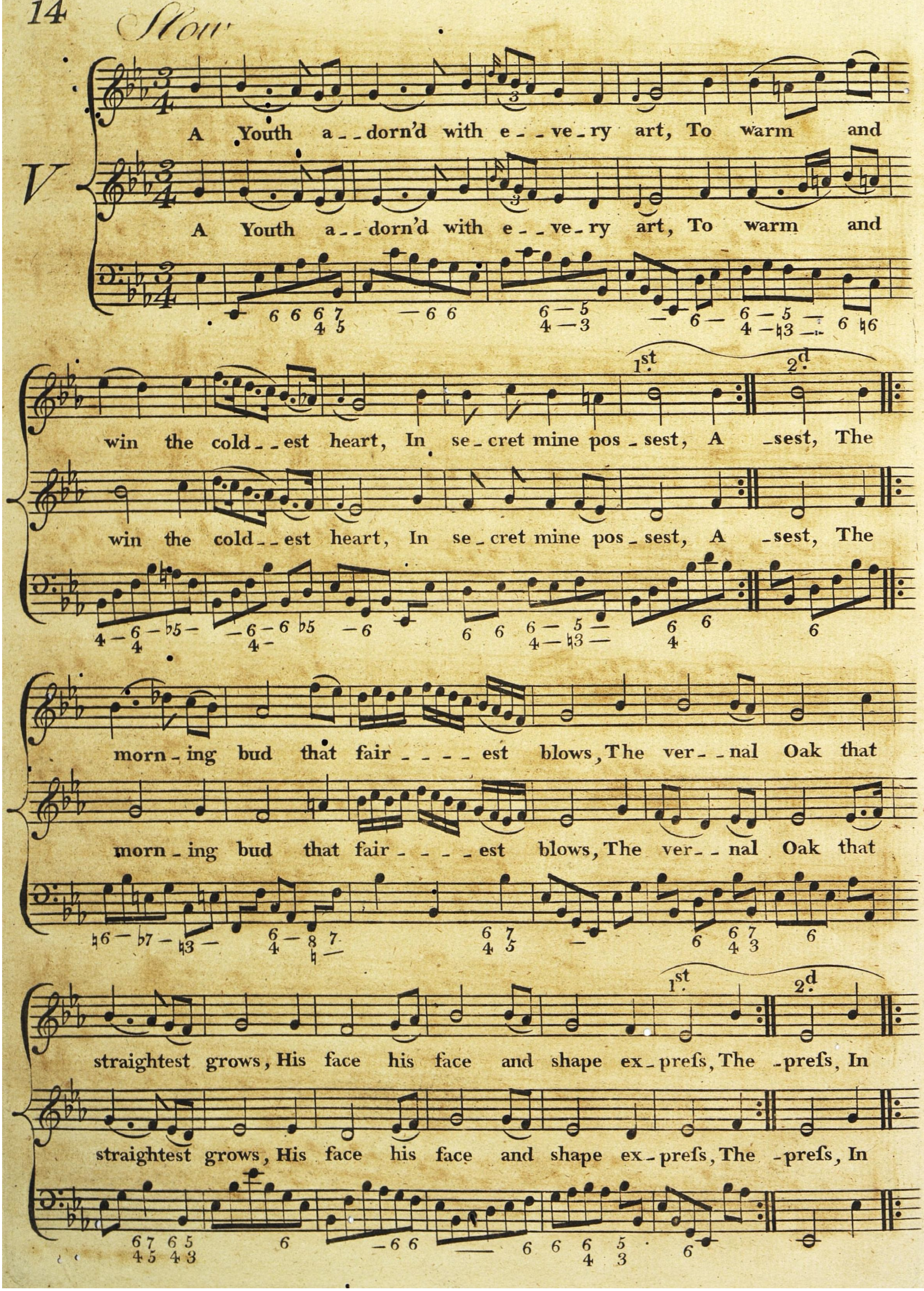
Pastorella.

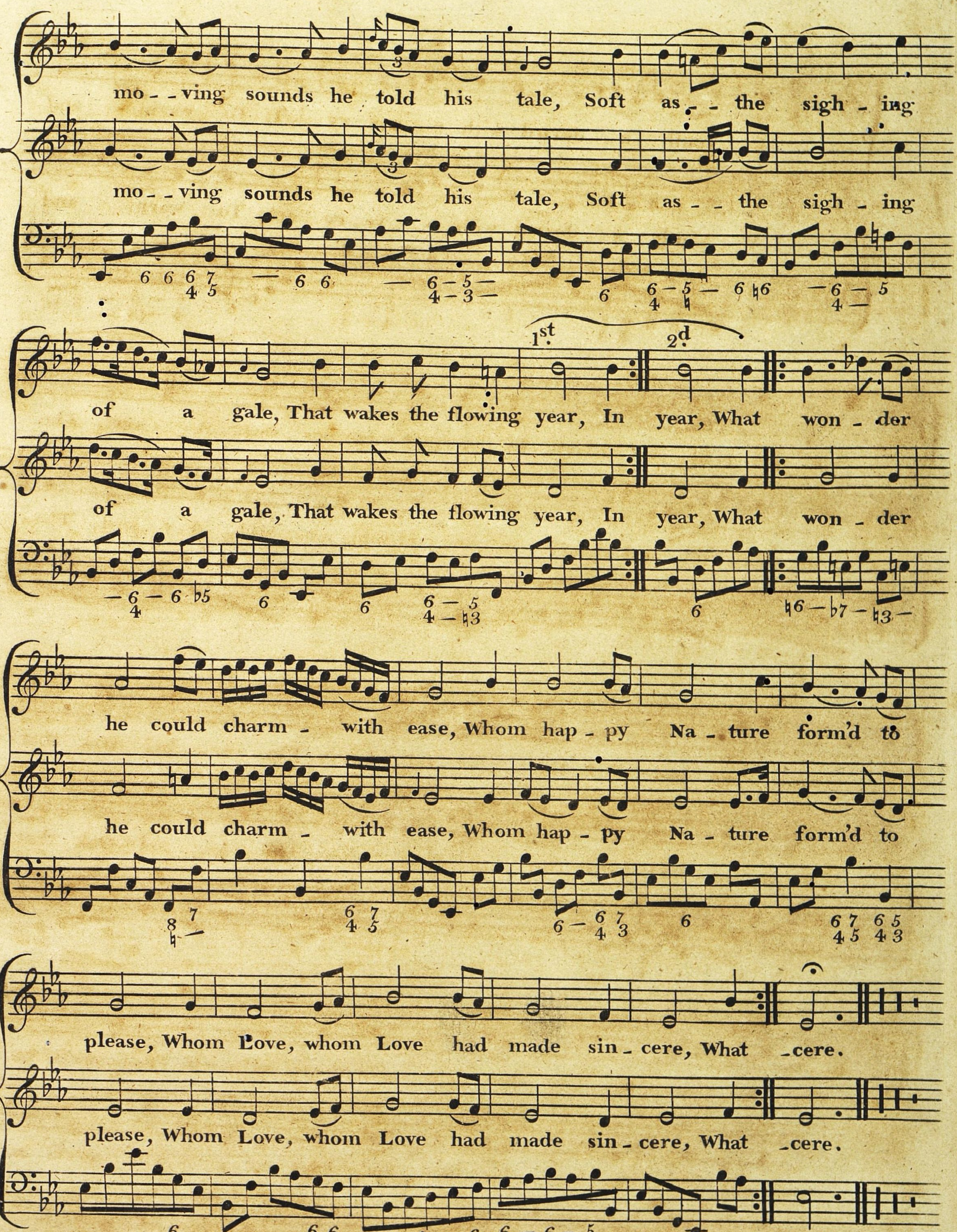

IV.
Her Air proclaims her sprung from Jove, Her form betrays her
Queen of Love, Her Air proclaims her sprung from Jove, Her form betrays her
Her Air proclaims her sprung from Jove, Her form betrays her
Queen of Love, Her Air proclaims her sprung from Jove, Her form betrays her
Queen of Love, Her Air proclaims her sprung from Jove, Her form betrays her
Queen of Love, Her cheek with Hebe's freshneſs glows, Her eyes Mi_ner_va's
Queen of Love, Her cheek with Hebe's freshneſs glows, Her eyes Mi_ner_va's

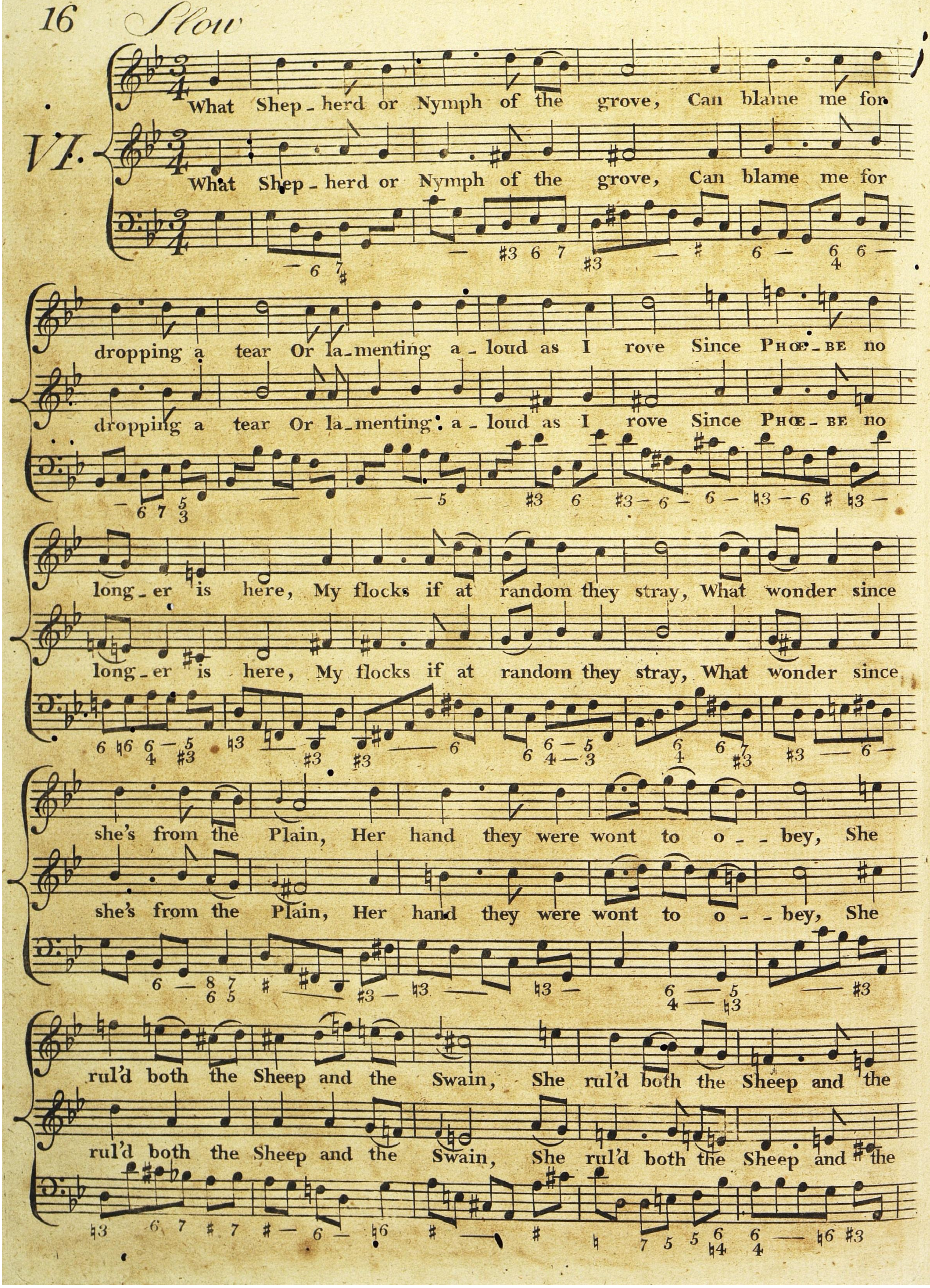

mind disclose, How sweet to hear her warb'-ling song, What joy to see her
mind disclose, How sweet to hear her warb'-ling song, What joy to see her
move a-long, The Virtues all a-round her shine, T'were heav'n it-self to
move a-long, The Virtues all a-round her shine, T'were heav'n it-self to
call her mine, Her Air proclaims her sprung from Jove, Her form betrays the
call her mine, Her Air proclaims her sprung from Jove, Her form betrays the
Queen of Love, Her cheek with He-be's freshneſs glows, Her eyes Mi-nerva's
Queen of Love, Her cheek with He-be's freshneſs glows, Her eyes Mi-nerva's

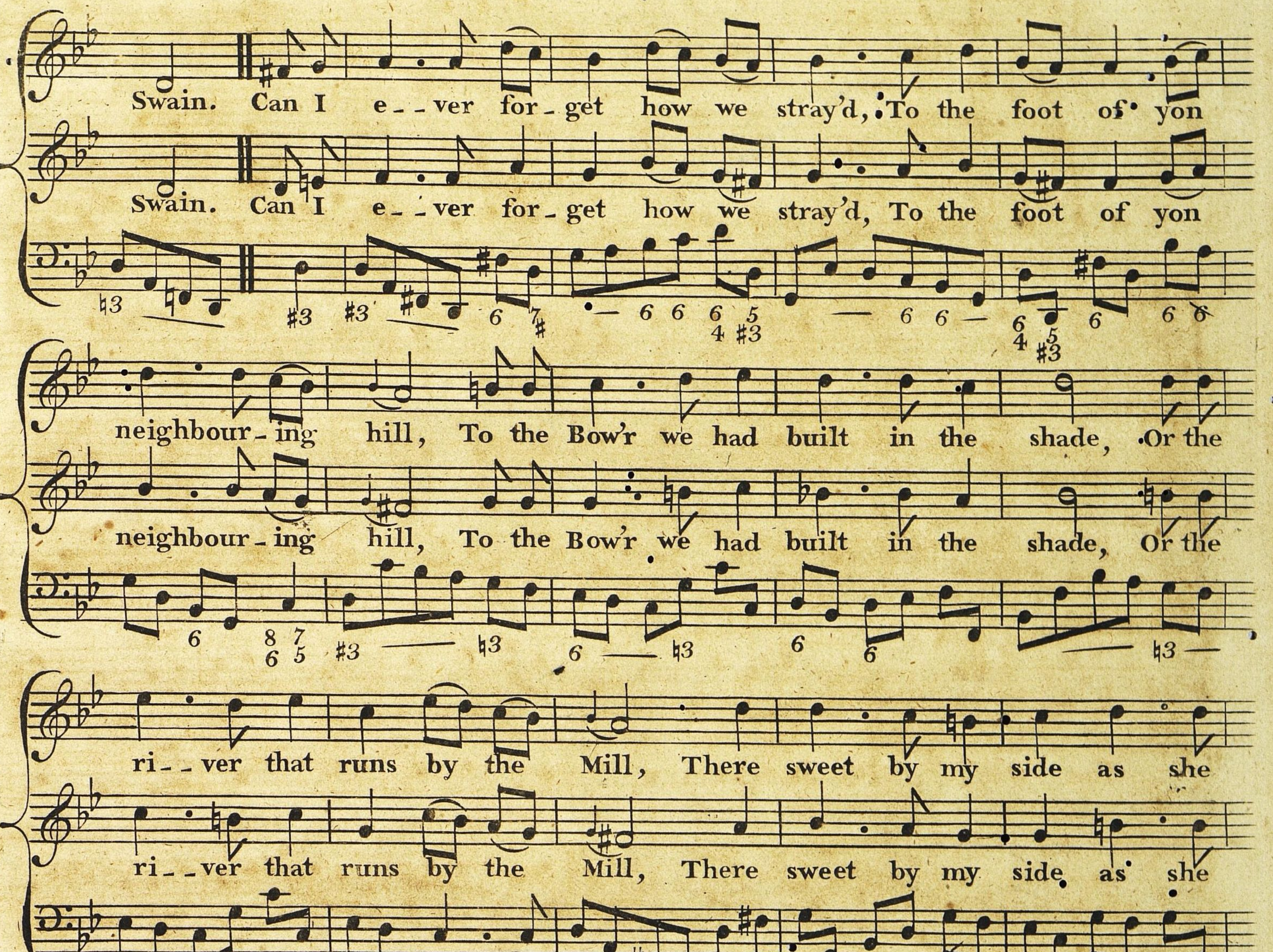

mind disclose, How sweet to hear her warbling song, What joy to see her
mind disclose, How sweet to hear her warbling song, What joy to see her
move along, How sweet to hear her warbling song, What joy to see her move along, The
move along, How sweet to hear her warbling song, What joy to see her move along, The
Virtues all a_round her shine, T'were heav'n it_self to call her mine, Her
Virtues all a_round her shine, T'were heav'n it_self to call her mine, Her
Air proclaims her sprung from Jove, Her form be_trays the Queen of Love, Her
Air proclaims her sprung from Jove, Her form be_trays the Queen of Love, Her


cheek with Hebe's freshneſs glows, Her eyes Miner - va's mind disclose, Her
cheek with Hebe's freshneſs glows, Her eyes Miner - va's mind disclose, Her
Air proclaims her sprung from Jove, Her form betrays the Queen of Love, How
Air proclaims her sprung from Jove, Her form betrays the Queen of Love, How
sweet to hear her warbling song, What joy to see her move a - long, The
sweet to hear her warbling song, What joy to see her move a - long, The
Virtues all a - round her shine, 'Twere heav'n it - self to call her mine.
Virtues all a - round her shine, 'Twere heav'n it - self to call her mine.

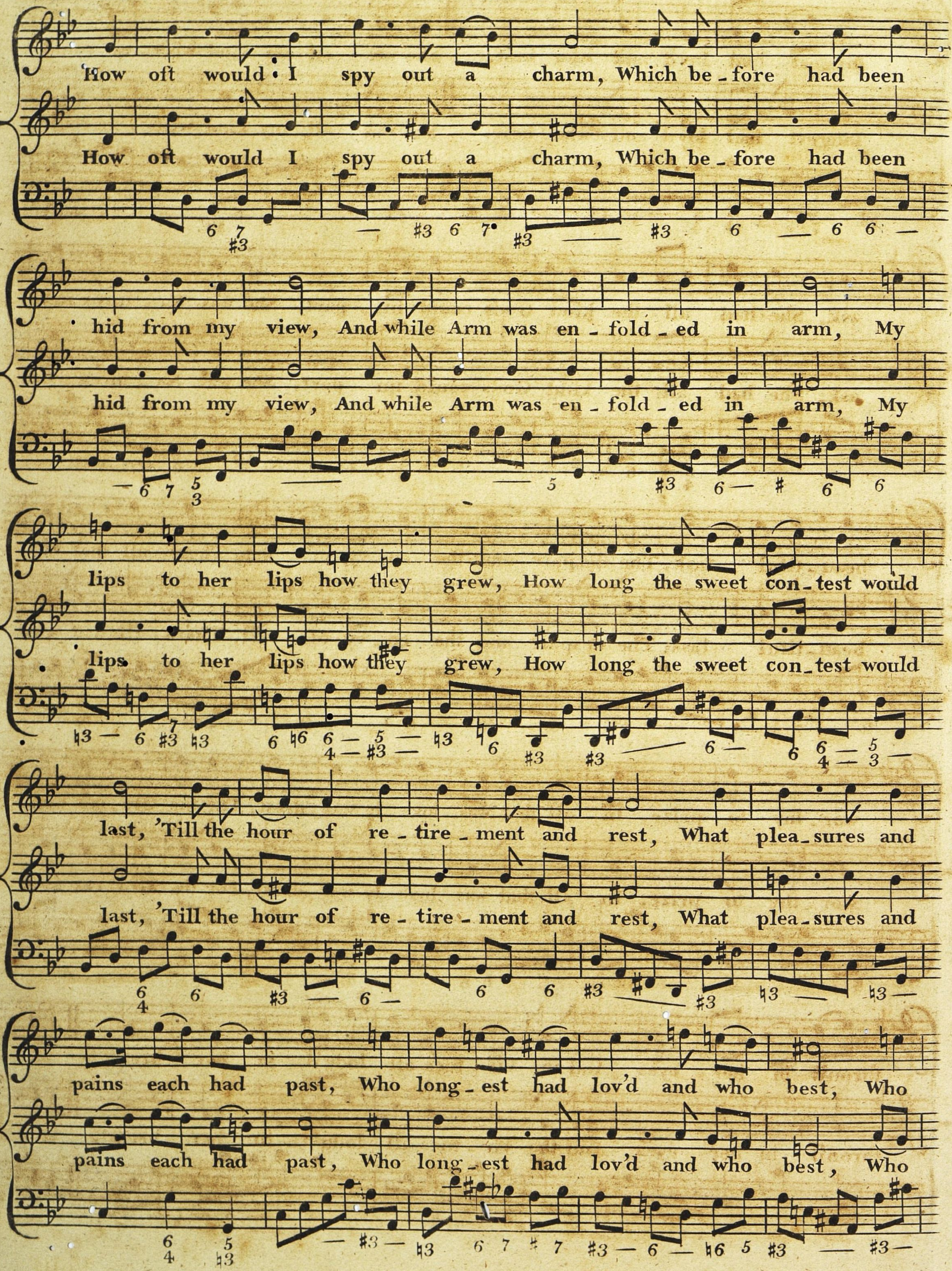

Slow
V
A Youth a_dorn'd with e_ve_ry art, To warm and
A Youth a_dorn'd with e_ve_ry art, To warm and
win the cold_est heart, In se_cret mine pos_sest, A _sest, The
win the cold_est heart, In se_cret mine pos_sest, A _sest, The
morn_ing bud that fair_ _ _est blows, The ver_nal Oak that
morn_ing bud that fair_ _ _est blows, The ver_nal Oak that
straightest grows, His face his face and shape ex_preſs, The _preſs, In
straightest grows, His face his face and shape ex_preſs, The _preſs, In

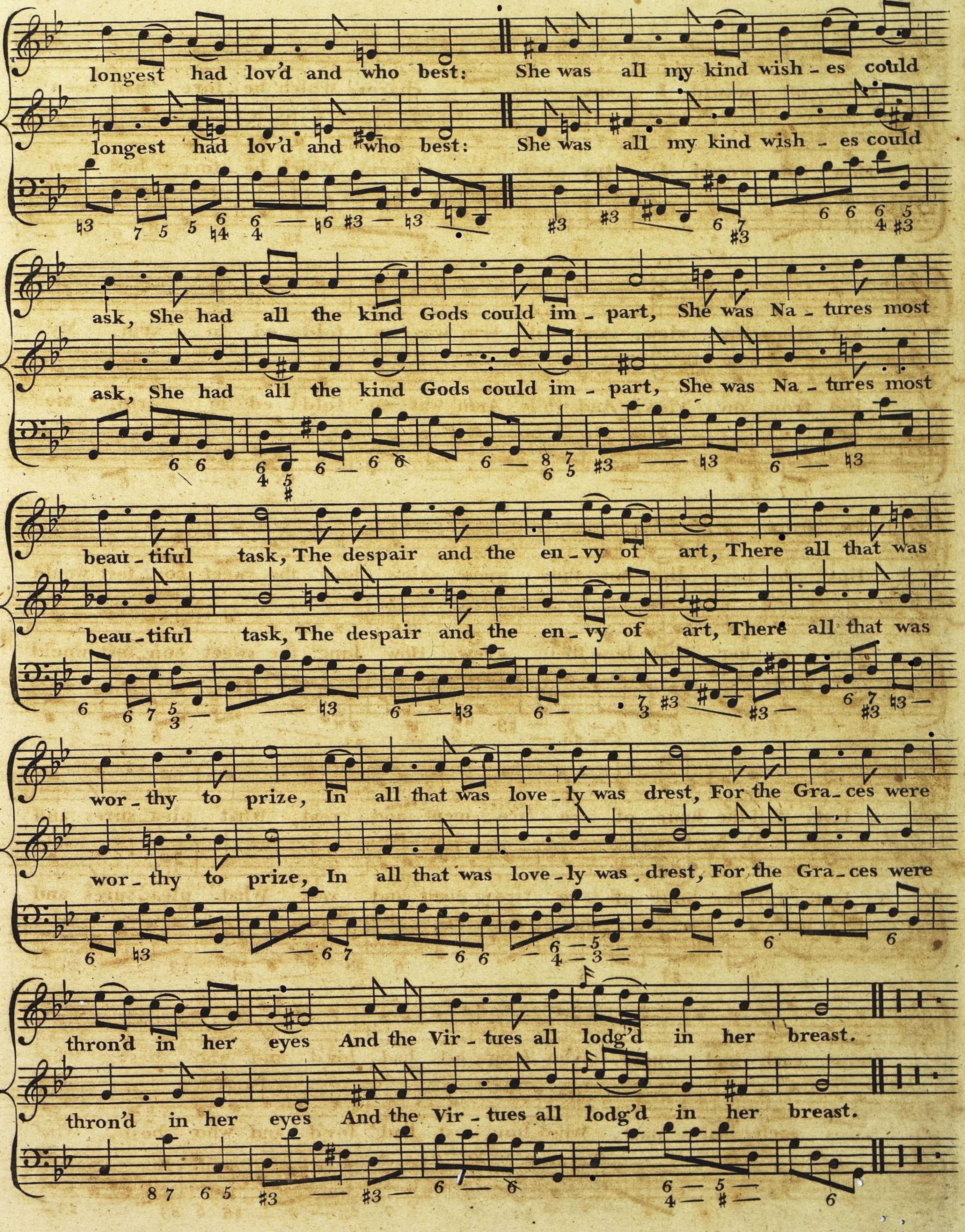

mo - - ving sounds he told his tale, Soft as - - the sigh - ing
mo - - ving sounds he told his tale, Soft as - - the sigh - ing
of a gale, That wakes the flowing year, In year, What won - der
of a gale, That wakes the flowing year, In year, What won - der
he could charm - with ease, Whom hap - py Na - ture form'd to
he could charm - with ease, Whom hap - py Na - ture form'd to
please, Whom Love, whom Love had made sin - cere, What - cere.
please, Whom Love, whom Love had made sin - cere, What - cere.


Slow
VI.
What Shep_herd or Nymph of the grove, Can blame me for
dropping a tear Or la_menting a_loud as I rove Since Phoe_be no
long_er is here, My flocks if at random they stray, What wonder since
she's from the Plain, Her hand they were wont to o_ _bey, She
rul'd both the Sheep and the Swain, She rul'd both the Sheep and the

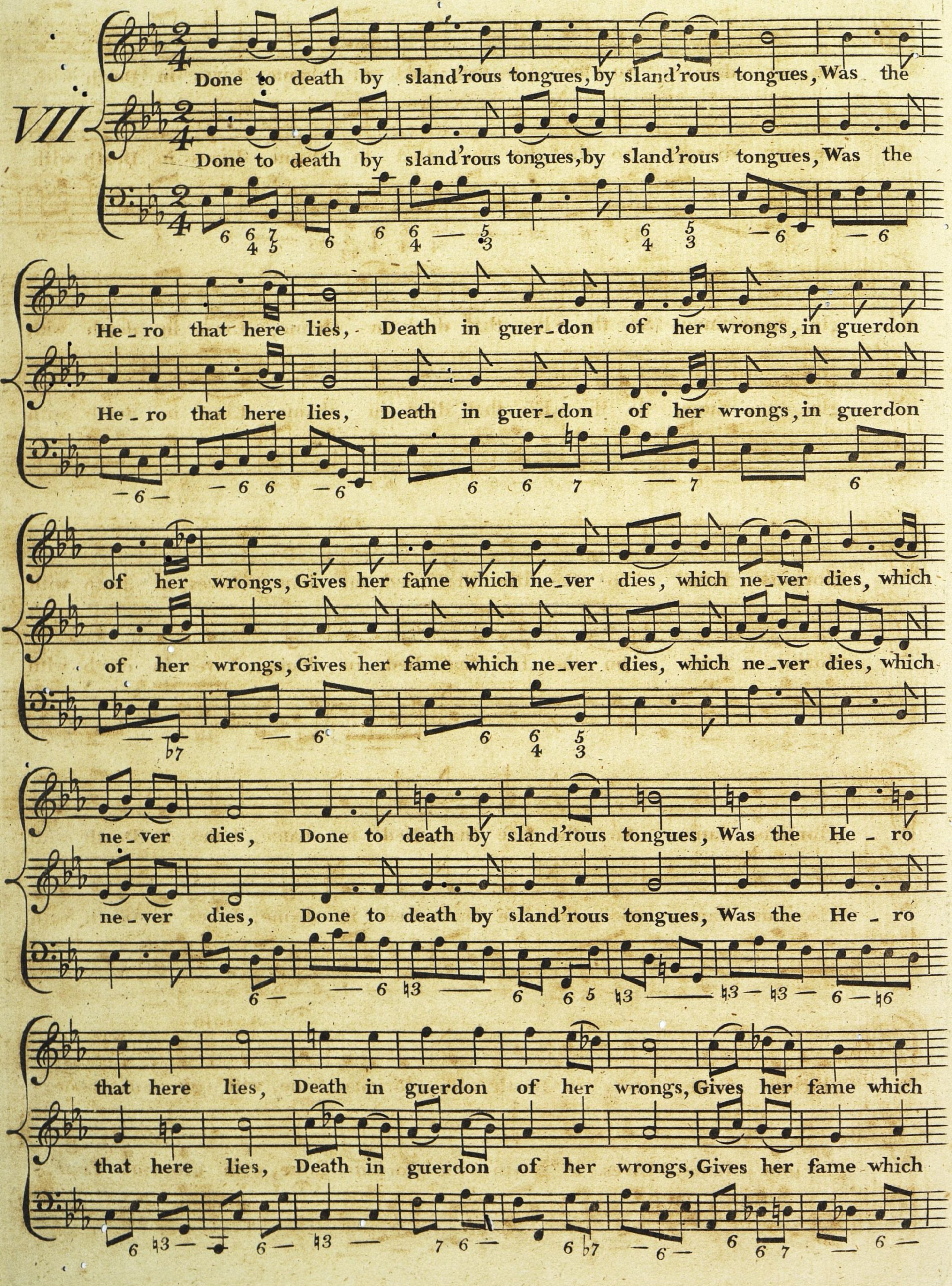

Swain. Can I e_ _ver for_get how we stray'd, To the foot of yon
Swain. Can I e_ _ver for_get how we stray'd, To the foot of yon
neighbour_ing hill, To the Bow'r we had built in the shade, Or the
neighbour_ing hill, To the Bow'r we had built in the shade, Or the
ri_ _ver that runs by the Mill, There sweet by my side as she
ri_ _ver that runs by the Mill, There sweet by my side as she
lay, And heard the fond sto_ries I told, How sweet was the
lay, And heard the fond sto_ries I told, How sweet was the
Thrush from the spray, Or the bleating of Lambs from the fold.
Thrush from the spray, Or the bleating of Lambs from the fold.

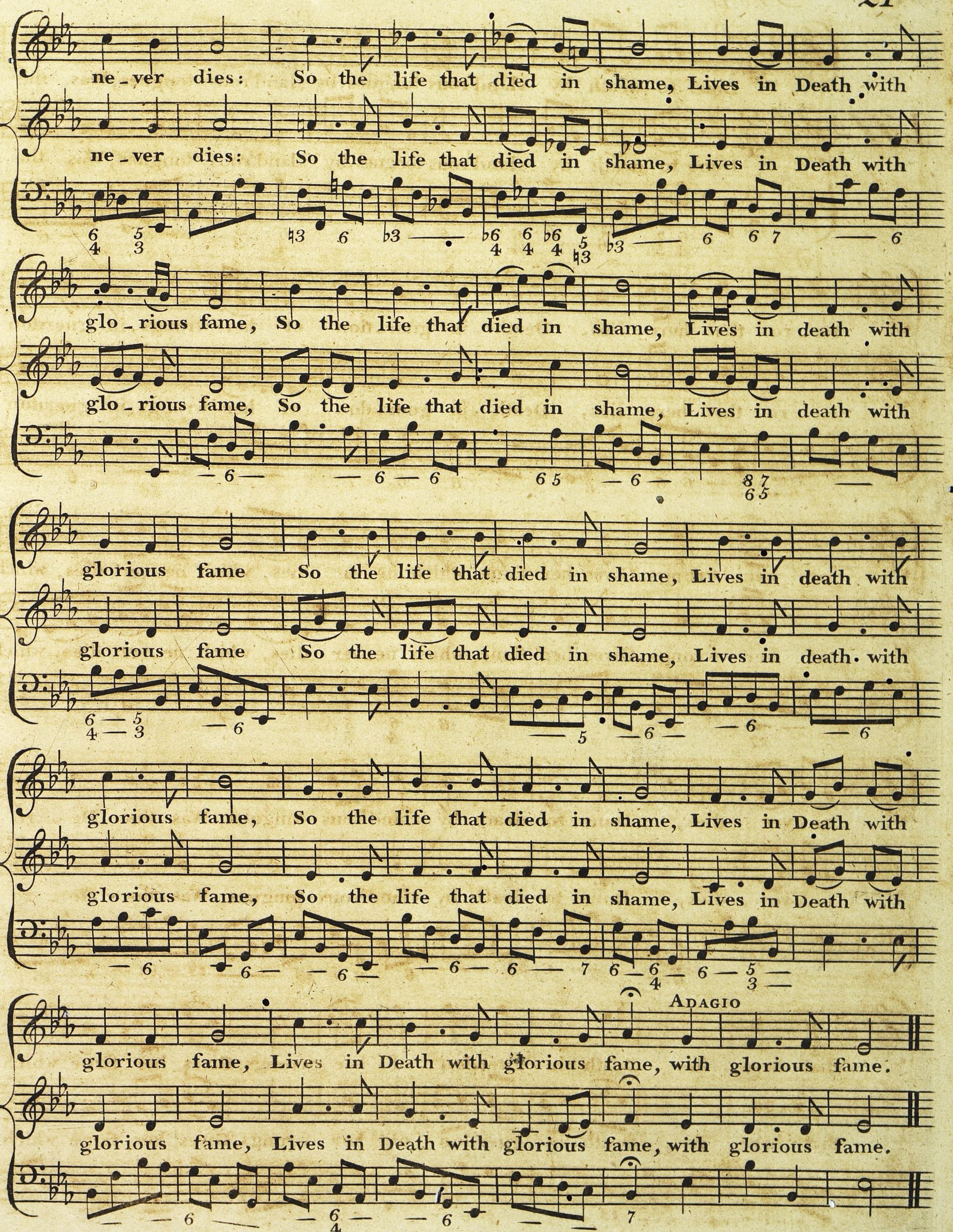
Volti

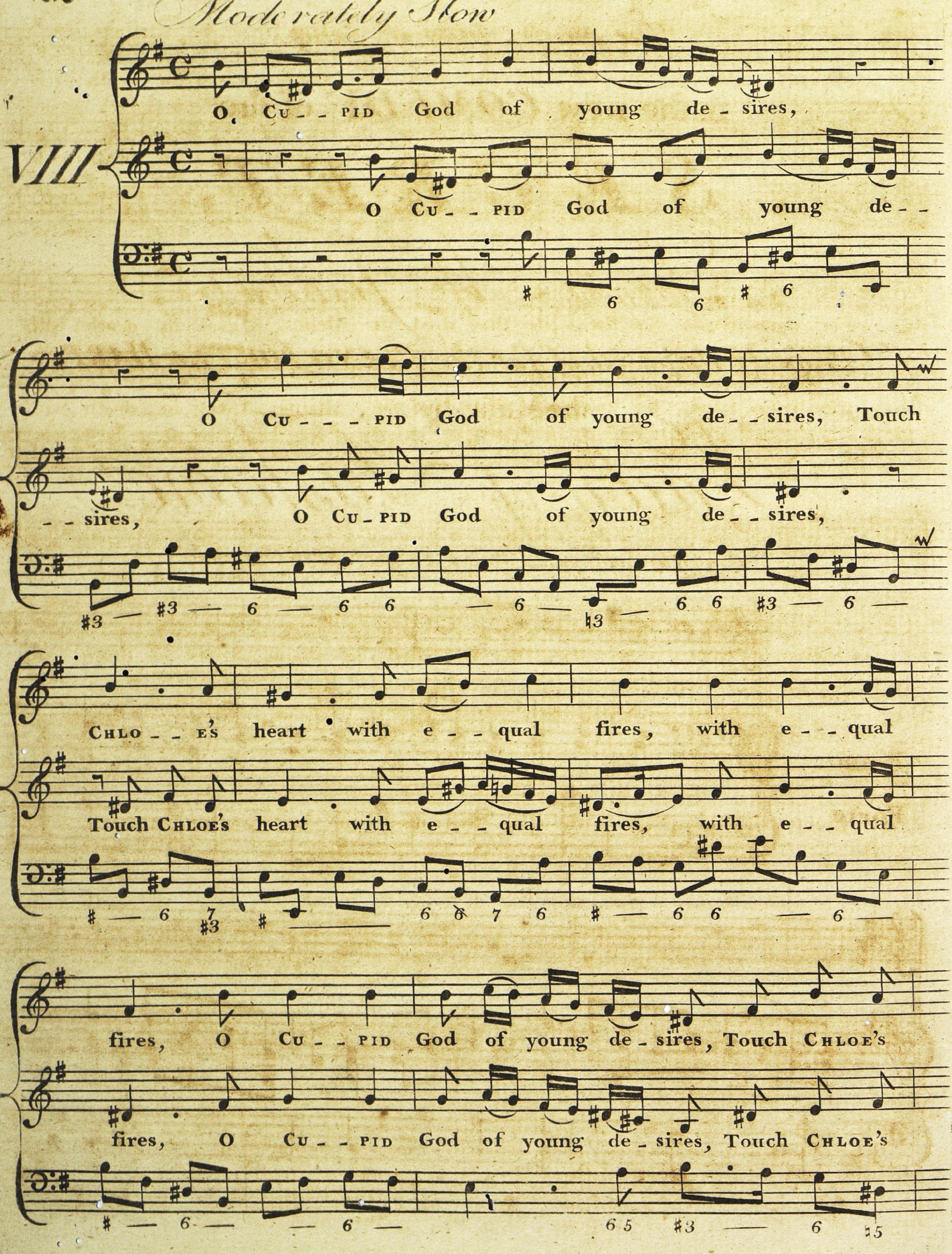

How oft would I spy out a charm, Which be_fore had been
How oft would I spy out a charm, Which be_fore had been
hid from my view, And while Arm was en_fold_ed in arm, My
hid from my view, And while Arm was en_fold_ed in arm, My
lips to her lips how they grew, How long the sweet con_test would
lips to her lips how they grew, How long the sweet con_test would
last, 'Till the hour of re_tire_ment and rest, What plea_sures and
last, 'Till the hour of re_tire_ment and rest, What plea_sures and
pains each had past, Who long_est had lov'd and who best, Who
pains each had past, Who long_est had lov'd and who best, Who


longest had lov'd and who best: She was all my kind wish - es could
longest had lov'd and who best: She was all my kind wish - es could
ask, She had all the kind Gods could im - part, She was Na - tures most
ask, She had all the kind Gods could im - part, She was Na - tures most
beau - tiful task, The despair and the en - vy of art, There all that was
beau - tiful task, The despair and the en - vy of art, There all that was
wor - thy to prize, In all that was love - ly was drest, For the Gra - ces were
wor - thy to prize, In all that was love - ly was drest, For the Gra - ces were
thron'd in her eyes And the Vir - tues all lodg'd in her breast.
thron'd in her eyes And the Vir - tues all lodg'd in her breast.

Slow


VII
Done to death by sland'rous tongues, by sland'rous tongues, Was the
Done to death by sland'rous tongues, by sland'rous tongues, Was the
He_ro that here lies, Death in guer_don of her wrongs, in guerdon
He_ro that here lies, Death in guer_don of her wrongs, in guerdon
of her wrongs, Gives her fame which ne_ver dies, which ne_ver dies, which
of her wrongs, Gives her fame which ne_ver dies, which ne_ver dies, which
ne_ver dies, Done to death by sland'rous tongues, Was the He_ro
ne_ver dies, Done to death by sland'rous tongues, Was the He_ro
that here lies, Death in guerdon of her wrongs, Gives her fame which
that here lies, Death in guerdon of her wrongs, Gives her fame which


ne_ver dies: So the life that died in shame, Lives in Death with
ne_ver dies: So the life that died in shame, Lives in Death with
glo_rious fame, So the life that died in shame, Lives in death with
glo_rious fame, So the life that died in shame, Lives in death with
glorious fame So the life that died in shame, Lives in death with
glorious fame So the life that died in shame, Lives in death with
glorious fame, So the life that died in shame, Lives in Death with
glorious fame, So the life that died in shame, Lives in Death with
Adagio
glorious fame, Lives in Death with glorious fame, with glorious fame.
glorious fame, Lives in Death with glorious fame, with glorious fame.


Moderately Slow
VIII
O Cu - pid God of young de - sires,
O Cu - pid God of young de -
O Cu - - pid God of young de - sires, Touch
- sires, O Cu - pid God of young de - sires,
Chlo - e's heart with e - qual fires, with e - qual
Touch Chloe's heart with e - qual fires, with e - qual
fires, O Cu - pid God of young de - sires, Touch Chloe's
fires, O Cu - pid God of young de - sires, Touch Chloe's